

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "She Knowz What She Wantz"

This jam is dedicated  
to that woman that knows what she wants  
and just how to get it, word up

She knows what she wants [x2]  
Yo, she knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants and just how to get it

She knows what she wants  
Yeah, she knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants and just how to get it

She knows what she wants, she's bold so she flaunts  
her hourglass jewels to mad clientele  
Rejected oh well, she ain't goin to no hotel  
Not the frantic freak type, but if you speak right  
you get to take her out and dig her out on a weeknight  
Weekends, she wants to spend your ends  
Her shopping spree is colossal, attitude semi-hostile  
Mack diva senorita, no reefer, no pizza, just  
shrimp and lobsters, champagne and mobsters  
Suckin up the cream like a vac to a carpet  
Strictly black market now you're her next target  
Watch out... cause yo she knows what she wants

She knows what she wants [x2]  
Yo, she knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants and just how to get it

Spotted her in the club, with her crew nearby  
Her looks are a lullaby, to pass us by, she's too fly  
Never gunshy, hair is blown dry  
She craves a wiseguy to help her gain amplify  
So when you say, "Yo baby," she ain't gotta say hi to ya  
cause prior to this, he put rocks on her neck and wrist  
plus a fat joint on her finger  
You best to have a batch of scratch and treats to bring her  
And if you happen to luck up and get in  
You'll find yourself another jealous trick-ass boyfriend  
And furthermore the mink she's donning is stunning  
Blinding your senses Dunn, never put the two  
before the one son...

"It's the lesson well learned"

"It's going down!"

*[scratched]* "It's the lesson well learned"

"It's going down!"

She knows what she wants *[x2]*

Yo, she knows what she wants

Yeah, she knows what she wants and just how to get it

Never fall victim to a chicken you was stickin

Even if you think the punanny might be finger-lickin

Never fall victim to a wicked woman's ways

"Why son?" She's trying to get paid, check it

One: She said she wanted to give me a son

Two: She said she didn't like my crew

Three: She never ever cooked for me

Four: She was my cheri amore -- YEAH RIGHT

It was all hype, I needed more insight

In retrospect, I know I slept from the first night

She did a split and that was it

Gave up my pimp license, and flipped my whole friggin script

But now I'm back like the Isley's moving wisely

Sizing up the situation, keeping honies waiting

Cause I got more to do, than to be sucked dry

This tough guy, will get by, while the chickens wonder why

I don't be callin cause it's like Ex to Next kid

I know what I want, and just how to get it

like her, no disrespect Miss